Asks for Requisitions for the Men Who Worked a Fake Foot Race on Him One Was to Fall Down and Make a Sure Thing for Him, but Didn't.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. :5 -Papers on file in the office of Gov. Durbin, and on which requisitions have been issued on the Governor of Arkansas for the arrest of J. H. Ashmore and George Ryan, supposed to be at Hot Springs, tell a story of the methods by which Frank C. Lory, "the Klondike King," was beaten out of \$63,500 in a swindling foot race at Colorado Springs in Sep-

Lory worked in the coal mines of Pike, Daviess and other southwestern counties for several years, and when the Klond ke fever was at its height he mortgaged his little home for \$250 and started for Alaska No word was received from him for three years, but one day he got off of a train at Washington, Daviess county, stepped into a bank and deposited \$95,000. He wore a watch chain made of gold nuggets, and had several larger ones in his pockets which he occasionally took out and tossed in the air after the manner of a sleight-of-hand performer. He said that he had been "reasonably successful" in the Klondike, and this fact was further attested by the receipt from time to time of large sums of money as his share of the profits of investments which he had made.

Lory was prodigal of his money and was soon regarded as one of the best fellows in southwestern Indiana. He purchased several large farms which he stocked with fine breeds of horses, cattle and sheep, and at his home he lived like a lord. One day he was at a little railroad station, nine miles from his home, and after transacting his business he found that the train on which he expected to return home was fifteen minutes late. He promptly telegraphed the superintendent of the road and a special train was made up for him, on which he went home, his train reaching the station only four minutes in advance of the regular train. He paid \$150 for this

But it was not these careless or extravagant expenditures that won him fame. He met an old friend on the street one daya man with whom he had worked in the mines-and learned that the latter had his wife and by reason of illness had been unable to work for several months. Lory pulled a thousand dollar note from his pocket and gave it to his friend. When he reached home he learned that another friend had died and left a mortgage of several hundred dollars on his home. Lory went to the holder of the mortgage, paid it off and sent the widow the receipted instrument. On another occasion he sent the child of a friend to a sanitarium, where a difficult operation was performed, and paid the entire expense.

It was this kindness of heart that led to Lory being victimized by the foot-race swindlers, and it was an old friend who led him into the trap. Harry Tislow came to Petersburg one day and stopped at the Pike Hotel. Lory had known him for many years and had the utmost confidence in him. Tislow told a hard luck story, but said that he had a chance to make a burrel of money if he only had some man of credit to back him. He did some man of credit to back him. He did not ask that his backer should invest any-thing, but only that he would lend him his credit temporarily. He said that he could arrange with a man named Dean to run a foot race with George Ryan and that Dean would stumble and fall, thus enabling Ryan to win the race. He said the 'millionaires' Club" of Colorado Springs and Denver would back Dean and that he could make a pile of money, as Dean had agreed to throw the race for a consideration. Lory refused to put any money in the scheme but said that he would go to Col-

orado Springs with his old friend and would appear to back him in his championship of Ryan. Lory went to St. Louis and was of Ryan. Lory went to St. Louis and was there met by members of the alleged Mil-lionaires' Club and entertained. Tislow, Massey and others who were to bet on Ryan assured him that it was a dead sure thing and they only wanted some man back of them who was the financial equal of the men who was the maneral equal of the men who were backing Dean. In order to meet the conditions, it was explained, there must be a show of money at the race; that is the backers of Ryan must have money to put up, but it would be returned to him as soon as the race was over.

This was in August and the race was to be run in September. Lory returned home and drew \$75,000 from the bank and reported at Colorado Springs on time. He was entertained by the members of the Millionaire's Club and the race day arrived and all met at the grounds. The members of the club had \$500,000 with them, mostly in checks and drafts. Lory was carried away by the excitement and began to bet his money on Ryan. One of the club members had been making some side bets and was short of money. He asked Lory to cash a \$12,000 check and the Klondike king gladly accommodated him. This was in August and the race was to be

accommodated him.

In addition to the money that Lory had put up for the gang he had bets of his own amounting to several thousands, and the race was started, Ryan forging to the the race was started, hyan forging to the front. The millionaires swore roundly, but Tislow and Massey winked knowingly at Lory and the sure thing was about to happen. But suddenly Ryan, not Dean, stumbled and fell and the stakeholder handed over the satchel to the members of the Millionaires' Club.

the Millionaires' Club.

Lory was completely dazed by the disaster, but he had no suspicion that he had been duped till he went to Denver. Incidently he inquired about certain millionaires and was surprised to find that none of the men who had backed Dean were known as financiers in that city. A little further investigation proved that Dean's real name is J. H. Ashmore and that he is a "skin gambler."

Lory at once employed detectives to

a "skin gambler."
Lory at once employed detectives to run the men down and he was soon in possession of the true names. In his affidavit, on which the requisition for the arrest of Ashmore and Ryan is based, he gives the names of the gang as Robert Boatright, alias Scott; George Burns, William Ryan, William Massev, B. A. Edwards, George Rvan, H. M. Tislow and J. H. Ashmore, alias William Dean. He swears that he lost \$63,500 on the race besides the \$12,000 which he gave for a check which proved worthless.

worthless.
As the scheme was first broached to Lory and the proliminaries arranged at his home in Petersburg, he is seeking to have the gamblers brought to this State for trial. He has spent \$11,000 in running the gang down and declares that he will spend \$50,000 more to get all of them behind the bars.

STEWART CHAPEL CONSECRATED.

Bishop Potter Formally Dedicates the Beautiful Memorial

The Stewart Memorial Chapel of Grace Church, which was recently completed, was consecrated yesterday morning by Bishop Potter, the Rev. Dr. W. R. Huntington assisting him. The chapel, which is a beautiful piece of architecture, was recently erected by Lispenard, William and Orlando Stewart and their sister, Mrs. Frank Spencer Witherbee, as a memorial to their mother, who was for many years a com-municant of Grace Church.

Found a Baby's Coffin in the Street. Patrolman Ernst found a baby's empty white coffin in the street at Neptune avenue and Old Bergen road, Jersey City, last evening. The cop carried the coffin to the Fifth precinct station. None of the local undertakers reported having lost

MEXICO'S SLIDING DUTIES. Custom Bates to Be Fixed Each Month, Ac-

cording to Fluctuation of Exchange. FORT WORTH, Tex., Dec. 25 .- Mexico's new customs rates will go into effect on Jan. 1, imposing a somewhat higher duty than is now exacted on imports. On this account the merchants of Mexico are ordering great supplies so as to get them over the border under the present laws and rates

Under the new rate, however, there will be more of a certainty about the rate to be charged than now, as the rate is to be fixed monthly, according to the fluctuation of exchange. At present the rate is a fixed sum and if exchange rises after a bill of goods is ordered and falls before they are sold, the importer is liable to lose on the stock.

According to the new ruling the department will fix the rate of exchange for each month between the 25th and 30th of the preceding month. The rate for January s not yet fixed, but will be ar nounced just after Christmas. It is estimated, however, that it is to be calculated on a basis of \$2.20 for the first month.

The customs officials at Juarez and the ocal Mexican consul have received instrucions regarding the coming changes and are familiarizing themselves with the duties the new law will impose.

SOUTH SEA MASSACRES.

Natives of Mallicolo Island Kill Crews

Vessels That Land There. VANCOUVER, B. C., Dec. 25.-The steam ship Moana brings news that Mallicolo. New Hebrides island, was recently chosen as a field for missionary work, but the fort has been very disappointing. The natives who have come under the care of he Caurch have been amusing themselves by firing on trading vessels and killing and wounded the crews.

Capt. Asmus Atkinson, an Englishman, while landing a number of native passengers at the island from his trading vessel. was attacked, his rifle seized and he was shot dead. His first mate met the same fate and as long as the ammunition lasted he passengers were shot down. More ammunition was then got and another rading ship, the Pearl, was attacked. The single rifle in the hands of the revolting natives is said to have done awful work among the crews. The number of dead and wounded is not known.

ITALIAN MURDERS A FRIEND. Result of a Snowball Battle in Front of the Murderer's Undertaking Shop.

Salvator Vacharrala, 25 years old, of 276 Third avenue, Brooklyn, was shot in the back and killed yesterday by Raffaela Ferrajola, 35 years old, an undertaker of the same address. Vacharrala and the undertaker were friends until yesterday norning. Several boys in the neighborhood began to build a snowman in front of Ferraiola's shop. Soon a snowball battle was in progress. Fearing damage to his show windows Ferraiola joined the ranks of the defenders of the snowman and charged the boys. Vacharrala, it is alleged, came along and, seeing man belaboring the lads, took a hand in the fight. When it was over Ferraiola had two severe cuts across his left cheek. It is alleged that Vacharrala inflicted the

wounds with a clasp knife.

Vowing vengeance Farraiola went into his shop. Several hours later Vacharrala came out of the house adjoining the undertaker's shop. He stood talking to his friend Sparanza Delavia, with his back to

Frend Sparanza Delavia, with his back to Fernaiola's shop.

The door of the shop was thrown open and Fernaiola came out. Before Vacharrala could turn he received a bullet in the back. He ran across the street, falling dead in the hallway of 275 Third avenue. A widew and one wild survive him.

widow and one coild survive him.
Ferraiola disappeared in his shop. Subsequently the shop and the whole building and neighborhood were searched by the police of the Bergen street station, but no trace of the murderer could be found. Capt. Reynolds, In: p eter McLaughlin and the whole police force of Brooklyn were scour-ing the borough last night for the fugitive

FOR LIGHT, HEAT AND POWER.

Contract With Hudson River Power Company for Lighting Albany and Troy.

ALBANY, Dec. 25.-It is reported on good uthority that the Albany Electric Lighting Company, the Troy Gas Company and the United Traction Company, corporations in which Anthony M. Brady is the controlling spirit, have contracted with the Hudson River Water Power Company for its entire power output, excepting only 10,000 horse ower daily heretofore sold to the General Electric Company. The output of the company's plants on the upper Hudson is 60,000 norse power daily.

The contract was negotiated by Mr. Brady with the president of the power company, and under it the Albany and Troy lectric companies will be enabled to supply arge additional amounts of power to manufacturers in the two cities. Th amount of additional power purchased for the United Traction Company will enable it to run, light and heat its cars by water

power.

The contract is one of the largest for the transmission of electrical power ever made. It goes into effect July i next, when the colossal dam of the Hudson River Power Company, under course of construction at Speir Falls, Saratoga county, will be completed. The company is now able with its completed plants to sell 30,000 horse power. The future may see private residences in Albany and Troy lighted and heated by electricity generated on the upper Hudson.

TO MINE GOLD IN MEXICO.

Syndicate Purchases the Mines Known as King Solomon, San Nicholas and Shafer.

ALBANY, Dec. 25 .- There was filed with the Secretary of State yesterday the papers organizing the American Venture Corporation. The corporation has secured the noted gold mines in Mexico known as San Nicholas, King Solomon and the Shafer. These mines when running full employ about 1.500 men. The syndicate is headed by W. K. Gillett of the United States Reby W. K. Gillett of the United States Reduction and Refining Company, Joseph L. Leiter of Chicago, Charles Frank Hathaway of New York, Juan Golman of Mexico and William J. Arkell of Canajoharie.

James Arkell, the well-known curb broker in New York, will leave on Saturday to make Mexico his residence and will represent the American interests in the company. Mr. Gurao accompanies him to represent English interests.

New German Lutheran Church Opened.

The new German Lutheran Church of St. Peter, at Hale and Ridgewood avenues, East New York, was opened last night for the first time. The Christmas exercises were held in the basement. The upper part of the church is not completed, so the basement will be used for church pur-poses. After the Christmas presents were distributed from the large Christmas tree an entertainment was given. The Rev. Valentine Geist is the pastor. The new church when finished will be one of the finest in Brooklyn.

Track Workman Killed by a Train. Patrick Walsh, a laborer, was run over and killed yesterday afternoon in the railroad yard of the New York Central at Forty seventh street. Walsh was cleaning the track when the accident occurred, and did not see the Engine approaching him. He lived at 259 East Forty-eighth street.

ATHLETIC RECORDS OF 1902.

WORLD'S FIGURES BROKEN IN TRACK AND FIELD GAMES.

Duffy's 100 Yards in 9 3-5 Seconds the Sensation of the Season—De Witt the Leading Hammer Thrower Scarcity of New Marks in Distance Races

Chroniclers who record the progress of track and field sports will find plenty of material in the season just past, and although it was minus an international meet or other special feature it will be handed down to posterity as a year of remarkable performances. It is true that 1902 has not been quite as prolific in American or world's records as 1900 and 1901, but as the years slip by the smashing of a world's record becomes more difficult, for each succeeding effort places the mark nearer the limit of human prowess

A quarter of a century ago any one at all possessing a bit of extra form could don his togs and, with the conditions favorable, break a record. So it was from year to year following, and the periodical onelaught on the record tables occurred with the regularity of the equinox. But this yearly crop of new records may now be said to be at an end, for each standard has been moved up so high that only an exceptional effort by a rare performance will supplant any of the figures at present on the books. Of course, it is easily within the scope of a majority of the present day athletes to have fun with the records for odd distances in running and for obsolete styles in weightthrowing and jumping, and no doubt many of the second raters could at a day's notice relegate a host of these old stagers to a well-merited oblivion.

It is a remarkable fact that prior to 1880 not a single record for events on standard championship programmes belonged to an American, all being credited to Englishmen, Irishmen or Scotchmen, To-day twenty-two years later, Americans hold almost all the records and it is surely a fact which this country may regard with pride, while the rest of the world may look on with admiration.

Up to the advent of the athletic season of 1902 the record for 100 yards was 9 4-5 seconds. It was first made by John Owen, Jr., of the Detroit A. C. at Washington in 1890 and afterward duplicated by Wefers, Maybury, Rush and Duffy of America, McPherson of New Zealand and Kempton of A stralia. Experts said that this was the limit and no man big or small, black or white, amateur or professional, need ever expect to run a fifth faster. Yet this theory was knocked sky-high on May 31 at Berkeley Oval when Duffy in the final heat covered the "century" in 9 3-5 seconds, thereby capsizing all prognostications and establishing himself the greatest sprinter of the age. As to the validity of the record there

can never be the least doubt. The occasion was the annual championships of the Intercollegiate A. A. where competent officials are always on hand. There were three timers, Evert Jansen Wendell and Mortimer Bishop of the New York A. C. and C. C. Hughes, delegate-at-large to the A. A. U. Wendell is a former intercollegiate champion sprinter and a man with a score of years' experience as timer and he returned Duffy's time as 93-5; Bishop has had as much experience as Wendell and his watch showed 9 3-5 seconds and Hughes who has been holding watches in sprint races for at least fifteen years returned 9 2-5 seconds. According to the rules which govern the acceptance of a record the time of two watches which agreed was returned.

At the start Duffy did not beat the pistol. getting away, if anything, a trifle worse than Schick, his most sturdy opponent. Furthermore, and to insure accuracy, two weather clerks were appointed and they stood at the finish line holding silk handserchiefs suspended in the air. Their erdict after the race was that there was ot enough air in motion to sway the handkerchiefs one way or the other, thus scouting the least idea that the sprinter might be helped with a breeze behind him. One notable thing about this marvellous feat was that it was in the last twenty yards Duffy gained this much-coveted fifth. He states himself that Schick led him to seventy-five yards and at eighty yards they were level Then the Georgetown flyer sprinted and almost-bounded out of his rousers and gained eight feet on the flying Harvard man in the short space of wenty yards.

Duffy essayed to beat the 60-yard record of 6 2-5 seconds at the spring games of the New York A. C. a short time after, but although he was shot off his mark only

New York A. C. a short time after, but although he was shot off his mark only succeeded in equalling these figures. Now his name is recorded jointly with L. E. Myers, J. W. B. Tewksbury, W. D. Eaton and Washington Delgado. Soon after the New York A. C. meet he sailed for England and for the third year in succession won the English 100-yard championship, his time, as on the two previous occasions, being 10 seconds

Besides these two records by Duffy there were a few minor feats by A. H. Kent At Maspeth, L. I., on Aug. 2 Kent ran 57 yards in 53-5 seconds, wiping off the old record of 54-5 made by W. H. Morgan on April 8, 1880. Three weeks later at Celtic Park Kent ran 40 yards in 43-5 seconds, thereby equalling the old mark set by E. B. Bloss, F. H. Bigelow, H. C. Kennington B. J. Wefers, L. W. Redpath. F. Scheuber and A. F. Duffy.

The record of 21 1-5 seconds for the 220 yards, made by B. J. Wefers in 1896, still stands intact, but a splendid performance for the distance stands to the credit of P. J. Walsh of the New York A. C., which was done at the Canadian championships, Montreal, on Sept. 21. The track is three laps to the mile and around one of the curves Walsh ran, doing 21 3-5 seconds. On this same path in 1892 Harry Jewett of the Detroit A. C. ran according to an electrical timing apparatus in 21 95-100, ordinary stop watches clocking him 21 4-5 seconds.

In the distances inclusive from a quarter

In the distances inclusive from a quarter to a mile nothing new was accomplished and Long, Burke and Kilpatrick were sadly missed from the running path. At longer

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distances there were several capital contests in which Aleck Grant, Jerry Pierce, A. C. Bowen, A. L. Newton, and others showed good form, but the times which they achieved lacked the halo cast over the mantle of distance running of the palmy days of Conneff, Day and Carter.

Relay racing is a branch of pedestriansim which has gained great headway of late owing to the attention paid to the sport by the University of Pennsylvania. This annual meet of the Quakers was held at Franklin Field on April 26 when the Harvard team, Schick, Lightner, Willis and Rust, in four relays covered the mile in 3 minutes 21 2-5 seconds, just equalling the world's in four relays covered the mile in 3 minutes 21 2-5 seconds, just equalling the world's best mark, made by the New York A. C. team, Burke, Long, Lyons and Wefers, at Manhattan Field on Sept. 28, 1897. Harvard was in evidence again in the two-miles, setting up a new standard, the quartet, Boynton, Adams, Bu Boise and Baer, covering the distance in 8 minutes 4 4-5 seconds.

Across the water the Englishmen have Across the water the Englishmen have done better work at the distances, the championship at Stamford Bridge on July 5 being made memorable by the fine work of J. Birks in the mile. His time was 4 minutes 16 4-5 seconds and the old record of 4 minutes 17 seconds by F. E. Bacon was removed and placed in the archives of athletics. Another sterling distance performer is A. Shrubb of the South London Harriers, the four-mile champion. This athlete made no secret that he intended to place a new mark for his favorite distance and in the early fall at Kennington Oyal, on a grass track, made at Kennington Oval, on a grass track, made the four miles in 19 minutes 27 2-5 conds. As the English A. A. A. has a rule foroidding the recognition of records on grass paths, Shrubb's wonderful feat was negatived, but the London A. C. came out with a special face, on Sant 27 to give Shrubb another race. on Sept. 27 to give Shrubb another chance. Owing to having moved too fast in the early part of the race Shrubb lagged at the end and just failed by a frac-tion to land C. C. Willer's record of 19 minutes 33 4-5 seconds made in 1890. Two weeks later, however, there came another opportunity which Shrubb availed himself of and was this time successful, making the four miles in 19 minutes 31 4-5 seconds

The year opened auspiciously for a batch of hurdling records, for at the spring handicaps at Harvard Capt. J. S. Willis skipped over the 220 obstacles in 24 2-5 seconds and it was thought he would take a fall out of Kraenzlein's 23 3-5, but the best the Crimson timber-topper could do was to come within a fifth of a second of the mark set by the man from Milwaukee. The high hurdling of Converse, a college mate of Willis, was a feature. On May 24 at Cambridge, over ten hurdles 3 feet 6 inches high, he cleared 1:5 yards in 16 3-5 seconds. His time for the 120 yards at the intercollegiate games was 15 3-5 seconds.

The standard field events easily survive the assaults of the cracks, though several technical ones went by the board. Early in the season Flanagan sent the hammer 171 feet 9 inches in an exhibition throu at the Fordham College games, and it was expected that later on he would add several feet to the record, but as the season waned he lost form, and his defeat by Dewitt on Aug. 31 capped the climax of his declining powers. Dewitt's throw measured 168 feet 7 inches, and this earned for him the hammer-throwing rales of the year. The year opened auspiciously for a batch

powers. Dewitt's throw measured 168 feet 7 inches, and this earned for him the hammer-throwing palm of the year. At the same meeting Martin J. Sheridan sent the discus 127 feet 8% inches, a new world's record. On two or three subsequent oc-casions he bettered this throw, but official investigation unearthed some flaw in either the weight or the ground upon which it was thrown.

mether the weight of the ground upon which it was thrown.

Early in the spring at Madison Square Garden Flanagan tackled the old method of throwing the 56-pound weight from stand without follow, and he succeeded in establishing a new mark of 28 feet 5 inches. This remained at the top notch until it was beaten by both J. S. Mitchel and R. J. Sheridan on Nov. 1, the distance of the former being 30 feet 2 inches and the latter 29 feet 9 inches. A week prior to this Sheridan threw the 56 pounds, unlimited run and follow, with two hands, 38 feet 4½ inches, which is now the best American record. The world's record is 38 feet 11 inches, made with one hand by T. F. Kelly of Carrick-on-Sein, Ireland.

Even the reappearance of George R. Gray in the shot was not productive of anything new, the old record of 47 feet being still untouched, Gray's effort at the championship being only 46 feet 5 inches.

to the admission of Manager Horace Butterworth anything new, the old record of 47 feet being still untouched, Gray's effort at the championship being only 46 feet 5 inches. The best feature of the jumping department happened in the pole vault. Mages of Chicago University vaulted 11 feet 9 inches in the West, but he was beaten by Gray of Pennsylvania afterward in a competition which the latter won, with 11 feet 8 inches. A little before the intercollegiate championship it was discovered that Gray by a recording to the admission of Manager Horace Butterworth sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until after the very site of the sition to a member of the "Big Four" but did not expect to receive an answer until did not expect to receive an answer until did not expect to receive an answer until did not expect to receive an a niches. A little before the intercollegiate championship it was discovered that Gray by a peculiar method climbed the pole. He did not do it hand over hand, as they do in England, but he slid the hand undermath up to the He did not do it hand over hand, as they do in England, but he slid the hand underneath up to the hand overhead, and this he removed up a bit further on the pole, a scheme entirely at variance with the rules, which say that the upper hand must not be removed, under penalty of a foul. When Gray's trick was brought to light it threw him completely out in his style, and he was easily beaten by D. S. Horton of Princeton at the intercollegiate meet, who got over 11 feet 7 inches, unquestionably the best and most genuine pole vaulting of the year.

At odd events there were some new records. Charles P. Lucas of Medford, Mass., a man who monopolizes potato-racing figures, was responsible for two—8 potatoes, 2 yards apart, 31 seconds; 10 potatoes, 2 yards apart, 31 seconds; 10 potatoes, 2 yards apart, 47 2-5 seconds. At long giving on dry land Frank Zumbrook did 13 feet 7½ inches. At pole vaulting for distance, a rather rare event, William Baird propelled himself 27 feet 7½ inches at the Philadelphia Sportsmen's Show last spring. F. C. Crane of Aurora, Ill., made a double kick of 8 feet 1½ inches, and in rope climbing Edward kunath scampered up 18 feet of hemp in 3 3-5 seconds.

Following are the world's standard events made in competition:

Holder and Erent. A. F. Duffy, 100 yards. B. J. Wefers, 220 yards M. W. Long, 440 yards straight M. W. Long, 440 yards circular T. P. Conneff, one miles A. Shrubb, four miles S. Thomas, five miles W. S. George, 10 miles A. C. Kraenzieln, 120 yards hurdle. A. C. Kraenzieln, 220 yards hurdle. J. R. DeWitt, 12-pound hammer. 184 J. Flanagan, 16-pound hammer. 171 G. R. Gray, 12-pound shot. 55 D. Horgan, 16-pound shot. 48 J. Flanagan, 56-pound weight. 36 J. S. Mitchel, 56-pound o height. 15 M. J. Sheridan, disendsfr. 127 R. C. Ewry, standing high jump. 127 R. C. Ewry, standing high jump. 14 P. O'Connor, running broad jump. 14 P. O'Connor, running broad jump. 24 J. Courtney, standing hop, step and jump. 38 W. McManus, running hop, skip and

R. G. Clapp, pole vault 11	10 1 -2
J. Chandler, three standing jumps 38	
e, changier, three granding famper. do	**
PROPESSIONAL.	
Rec	ord.
Holder and Exent. Min.	Sec.
H. Bethune, 100 yards 0	9 4-5
H. Hutchens, 220 yards 0	
	21 4-5
R. Buttery, 440 yards circular 0	48
W. G. George, one mile 4	12 3-4
P. Cannon, four miles 19	25 2 5
J. White, five miles 24	40
W. Cummings, 10 miles 51	6 3 -5
Ft.	In.
T. Carroll, 12-pound hammer 185	6
T. Carroll, 16-pound hammer 165	
J. McPherson, 12-pound shot 50	0 1-2
J. McPherson, 12-pound snot 30	0 1-2
T. Perrie, 16 pound shot 44	05
J. Cameron, 56-pound weight 30	08
J. Maxwell, 56 pounds for height 11	4.4
H. Gill, discus	03
H. Andrews, standing high jump 4	11
E. W. Johnson, J. West and E. Yardy.	**
running high jump 5	11
I Darby standing broad tump 12	01 1-2
J. Darby, standing broad jump 12 L. A. Carpenter, running broad jump 23	
C. A. Carpenter, running broad jump 23	01
G. Talt, standing hop, skip and	0.0
_ Jump	10
T. Burrows, running hop, skip and	
Jump	6
F. T. Kearney, three standing jumps 33	9 3-4

Canadian Football Players Beaten. Special Cable Despatch to TRE SUN.

EDINEUEGH, Dec. \$25.—The academical foot-ball eleven to-day beat the Caradian team by one goal to one try. The game was re-stricted to two periods of twenty-five minutes in consequence of a half gale and heavy rain. Tait missed the Canadian's try.

Jimmy Britt Matched to Box Gus Gardner Jimmy Britt, the lightweight of the Pacific Jimmy Britf, the lightweight of the Pacific Coast, who trimmed Frank Erne recently, has signed articles to box Gus Gardner of Philadelphia. The two have been matched to meet in a twenty-round bout before the San Francisco A. C., at San Francisco, on March 12. Gardner is also scheduled to box Joe Gans for the lightweight title before the National A. C., New Britain, Conn., next week.

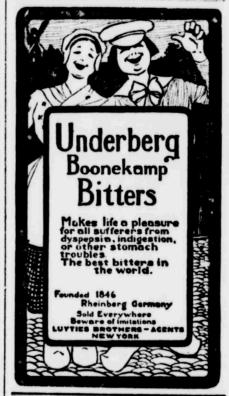
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"Ruhy" Claret
"Norton's" Claret...
Old Burgundy
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"Ruby" Claret.... "Iwes" Claret.... "Norton's Claret...



CHICAGO MEN AMBITIOUS.

Varsity Gridiron Knights After a Match With One of the "Big Four."

CHICAGO, Dec. 25.-Negotiations have been made between the University of Chicago and some member of the "Big Four" in the East for a football game next year, according to the admission of Manager Horace Butter-

"Big Four" Manager Butterworth is after.
Some of the enthusiasts think it is Princeton, because they consider that the Tigers are the most likely to acquiesce to Stagg's two-hear agreement idea.

Brooklyn's Ice Carnival.

Several hundred spectators enjoyed the arst ice carnival of the season last night at the Clermont Avenue Rink. A special ice Smith, and on this surface some very interest-

sheet had been prepared by Engineer Joseph Smith, and on this surface some very interesting sport was keenly enjoyed. The first event was the Ping Pong match, a novelty in its way, on skates between Philip J. Kearney, the famous old Long Island Interscholastic champion, and A. S. Carmichael. Carmichael, whose service was exceptionally good, won in straight sets.

A quarter-mile exhibition snow-shoe race followed in which H. Le Loisselle showed his dext rity on the ice in the unwieldly shoes. Charley E. Smith, the Heffley School crack of former days, won the Potato race on skates, and this was followed by one of the best one-mile handicaps in the skating line seen this season. Eleven well-known men faced the officials, and after a very pretty race Hugh Palliser won, with Arthur Yale Sarony, second and W. W. Swan, third.

The Class B hundicap went to E. A. Taylor from the largest field of the season by five yards. The running race in street shoes without spikes was captured by H. DeLoisselle. Summaries:

Ping-Pong on Skates-A. S. Carmichael defeated Phillo J. Kearney, 6-4, 6-3.

Quarter-Mile Exhibition on Snow Shoes-By H. De L. dsselle. Time, I minute 49 seconds.

Sixty-yard Potato Race on Skates—Won by C. E. Smith, Brooklyn; Ward Claffin, Pawnee A. C., second; A. S. Carmichael, Brooklyn, third. Time, 51-1-5 seconds.

One Mile, Class A. Handicap—Won by Hugh Palliser, Herklmer A. A., 99 yards; Arthur Yale Sarony, N. Y. A. C., scratch, second; William W. Swan, N. Y. A. C., scratch, third. Time, 2 minutes 59 2-5 seconds.

One Mile, Class B. Handicap—Won by E. A. Taylor, 80 yards; J. J. Holen, 80 yards, second, G. Stewart, 75 yards, third. Time, 3 minutes 11-5 seconds.

Running Race in Street Shoes, two laps—Wen by H. DeLoiselie; G. Erby, second; J. J. Rogers,

Running Race in Street Shoes, two laps—Won by H. DeLoiselle; G. Erby, second; J. J. Rogers, third. Time, 50 seconds. In the afternoon two well-contested events were run off. Summaries:

Half-Mile Novice, Scratch—Won by J. H. Har-len: Charles H. Deltrich, second: William H. Camp-bell, third. Time, I minute 47 2-5 seconds. Christmas Day Handicap—Won by O. Dorton, 120 yards: Peter Sinnturd, scratch, second; Arthur Yale Sarony, scratch, third. Time, 3 minutes 2 3-5 seconds.

'Denver" Ed Martin and Jack Johnson to Box at Chicago. After considerable bickering Billy Mad-

After considerable bickering Billy Madden has at last succeeded in securing a man to meet his clever colored heavyweight "Denver" Ed Martin. The other day Madden received word that Jack Johnson, the California negro, who has been making rapid strides among the big men of late was prepared to meet Martin and was asked if Madden would set Martin meet Johnson in a sixround contest at Chicago within the next few weeks. Billy at once acquiesced and articles clinching the scrap will be signed to-day. The American A C. of Chicago wants the tilt and has off sted a purse or percentage of the gate receipts.

Heatherbloom to Try for New Record. On next Tuesday evening at the fifteenth annual "Christmas Ride" at the Durland Riding Academy, Howard Willett's noted highjumper, Heather'-loom, will try to beat his world record of 7 leet 8 inches, ridden by Dick Dounelly, who had the mount when the horse gained its mark. Donnelly will also ride Rifle, his own horse, that won the high jump at the last National Horse Show in Madison Square Garden. The equestrian entertainment will also include pen de bare, a quadrille in costume, tandem evolutions and games of basketball and push ball on horseback, the latter for the first time in this country. annual "Christmas Ride" at the Durland

MEDICAL

A.—DR. DOUGLAS, 123 W. 47TH ST.—Specialist for women; practice limited to the treatment of the organic and functional diseases and irregularities peculiar to the sex. Sanitarium accommodations; skilful, safe treatment; hours 10 to 7.

The End of the Sunday Sun Year

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The last year of THE SUNDAY SUN is one that it is not in the least afraid to look back over. There is no part of it that has not seen good and faithful service to SUNDAY SUN readers, with full measure of fun and good reading and accounts of things that are going on in the world and of the fashions of women's gowns and all the rest to go into the make-up of a good Sunday newspaper for good people. The text of these few remarks for the present week is to be found in an item in the news columns, which came from a policeman's report of a "routine case." This is the item just as it was report of a "routine case." This is the item just as it was printed in THE SUN last Tuesday:

STILL READING "SUNDAY SUN." "Only Thing in World I Have," Said Old Man Looking for Relatives.

Joseph Ryan, who is 82 years old and rheumatic, came out of the City Hospital on the Island yesterday and went to look for his stepdaughter, with whom he had lived in West Sixteenth street. She had moved and he couldn't find her.

He wandered around until a policeman took him to the West Thirty-seventh street

station.

"The only thing in the world I have," said the old man, "is a copy of THE SUNDAY SUN and I haven't finished reading it yet."

Sergt. Cullagh sent the old man to Bellevue Hospital.

Now you may sneer at that all you please, if you do please. But it will stick with you longer than any other Sunday argument that could possibly be presented here. Why? Because it goes to the heart. And the ad. writer, who is at the best little more than a silent counterpart of the barker who is to be heard in front of every show in Coney Island's Bowery all summer long, very seldom has a chance to strike in beyond the heard or at best the pocket. the head, or at best, the pocket.
Old Joe Ryan with all his years and his rheumatics, had

only one friend left. The ties of blood and of lifelong association were lost or dead and gone. But THE SUNDAY SUN was just the same to him that it had always been. In these days of the dying year there is a great big lesson in Joseph Ryan's experience for us all. There are mighty few publications that can get such a tug on human affections and habits as THE SUNDAY SUN had taken with Joseph Ryan. Would you, sir, would you, lady, carelessly deprive your-self of a privilege that a weak, tired-out old fellow of eighty

held on to with such tenacity.

It may be asked, how did Joseph Ryan know the rest of THE SUN was worth reading? If this were not a time of year for humility and self-abasement, it might be said that it was because he read the announcement last week in this column of the contents of the coming SUNDAY SUN. But frankly, that wouldn't be truthful. These announcements are always inadequate. THE SUNDAY SUN is always at least twice as good as these preliminary reviews say it will be. Joseph Ryan knew that THE SUNDAY SUN is always at least twice as good as these preliminary reviews say it will be. Joseph Ryan knew that THE SUNDAY SUN is always at least twice as good as these preliminary reviews say it will be. Joseph Ryan knew that THE SUNDAY SUN is always at least twice as good as the sun that SUN was worth reading clear through because he had THE SUNDAY SUN habit. He knew from experience. These announcements are not written to catch the attention of old readers of THE SUNDAY SUN. They know without telling. These words are for the folks who haven't been at THE SUNDAY SUN habit long enough yet to know how healthy and regular long-life-encouraging and generally estimated. and regular long-life-encouraging and generally satisfactory a habit it is, anyway

Next Sunday's SUN is not the sort of a Sunday newspaper that the supercilious or cynical might suppose would appear at the tag end of the year. It fairly blooms with fun and suggestions of the increasing loveliness of woman and the manliness and increasing stature without and within of all mankind.

The Nursery at Its Finest. There never was a baby outside of a foundling hospital that wasn't the very best and dearest baby that ever came into the world. But some babies have richer clothes and more nurses and more fuss made over them than others. This is an article by one who has been among babies who are worth millions of dollars in their own sight and are almost sure

millions of dollars in their own right and are almost sure to be worth many millions more. These babies are being brought up on startlingly simple lines. Money is beginning to be paid for common sense. That's why rich folks' babies look healthier than they used to look.

To Acquire Pretty Arms. Profiles Shaped at Will.

Here are two articles that it is useless to draw more attention to than to mention them by title. There are pictures with them—showing beautiful arms and profiles—of some more or less well-known people. Some of them have names attached. Others—well, it would never do to attach the names attached. Others—well, it would never do to attach the names to all of them. There isn't a girl in all the world who doesn't spend a certain allotted time wondering if she could possibly be made prettier. There isn't a man in all the world who doesn't spend a certain allotted time wondering how the girls do it, anyway. These two articles are for both.

Modes of 1902,

or a review of the fashions of the year. In a world like the world of frocks and frills, where everybody lives several months ahead of time—remember last week, the fashion folks were telling us about next summer's white dresses?—it is good sometimes to look back over the year. It has been a good year. It has made us all look better and move more gracefully than we looked and moved the year before. The good is growing better even if the dressmakers and tailors world is growing better, even if the dressmakers and tailors are not growing philanthropic.

Strenuous Monday Shopping. The bargain hunt. Written by an athlete and a financier. Royal Ladies in Revolt.

This has been a great generation for scandals among the dukes and dukesses and sich. They're all wishing they had married the other man, apparently. And their sorrows are all dished up more discreetly by the writer of this article. These are by no means all the articles of special interest to women in next Sunday's SUN. They have simply been mentioned here in this quantity to show how much else there must have been in a Sunday newspaper that would steal away the heart of a man of 82, like old Joseph Ryan. You can bet your last pair of gloves, my dears, he didn't keep that SUN to read about "Ornaments for the Hair" or "American Girls Growing So Tall!" The newspaper that can print these pieces we have enumerated above and still cheer an old man in his ninth decade is one for every woman to get into the house and

Here is a mere smattering of some of the general reading that is to be in next Sunday's SUN:

Fiction. "The Year That Never Began," being the tale of how Gustav spoiled the jollification of Muggendorf. "Marm Lize's Great Conjer," a tale of voudoo and many chuckles. "Four Aces Beaten by Four Kings." "Tales of the Ugly Brass Lamp."

Miscellany. "Wall Street's Dog Mart," the chronicle of the only known industry south of Twenty-third street which will skin a broker out of what he has skinned other folks.

"The Hole Under the River" is the first easily read, interesting, scientifically correct account of the wonderful thing that is being done under water between Jersey City and New York. Men live down there in a steel tube—they get hurt down there sometimes, and then there is a hospital where they can be attended to at once. There is a lot, too, about Engineer Jacobs, who has made the feat possible.

Hunting.

"Houseboating in Florida" and "Deer Shooting"—but time is money and what is the u e of going through the list more? If this isn't enough to convince the most sceptical of the abundant value of next Sunday's SUN, conviction isn't

MAKE A FRIEND FOR YOUR OLD AGE, BEGIN READING The Sunday Sun